

MAY 3 1975

JDW;

I don't recall how much I told you of the case of my errant nephew who got into bad company and with it into trouble and then, when I was trying to help him get himself straight, was tricked by the cops. I took him in, was assured there was no warrant against him and had him make a clean breast only to have another cop charge him and both lie thereafter to the State's Attorney.

I was pretty angry but instead of doing anything myself arranged for him to have a lawyer.

The lawyer said the best he could work out, as I now recall, was something like a year and a half to be served.

When I heard this I wrote the lawyer a letter about the CIA training the cop who violated the word had ~~xxx~~ taken and how it was not what the papers reported; and that the inference of retaliation against me seemed justified. But that I had no interest except nephews and no interest in saying anything, etc.

Finally it was in court today. I could not be there. I was supposed to be. I'd stopped off a while back and spoken to the lawyer, offering the firmly polite opinion that a suspended circumstances ought not be too hard for the State to accept considering the gross violation of Constitutional rights and other unfavorable publicity for which there ought be no desire, etc. Well, today his sentence was suspended.

Of course I'll never know and it doesn't make that much difference. But when after the complete voluntariness after immunized confession the second cop dumped 11 charges on him and then other dirty tricks were pulled, all without any need or justification and all designed to create prejudice, I feel my letter-writing was not in vain.

Best, HW